

Kemankar

Let the illusion vanish.
Where are
you going, Supriya, like one
walking
in, his sleep ?

Supriya

Leave hold of me, let me go.

Kemankar

Control yourself. Will you,
too,
fly into the fire with the rest
of the
blinded swarm ?

Supriya

Was it a dream, Kemankar ?

Kemankar

It was nothing but a dream.
Open
your eyes, and wake up.

Supriya

Your hope of heaven is false,
Ke-
mankar. Vainly have I
wandered in